JERSEY COUNTRY HOMES.

THE BERNARDSVILLE NEIGHBORHOOD.

SOME BEAUTIFUL BITS OF SCENERY-PLACES WHICH ATTRACT ATTENTION-THE BOR-

ROWE "HUT" AND OTHER HOUSES. It is becoming more evident every year that the sperous men of affairs are inclined to make their eal homes in the country rather than in town. Business interests make it desirable that these homes shall be in the neighborhood of cities, but many of them art vertheless actually country homes, though from them the busy cities may be reached in not many nutes over an hour. New-Jersey, since the introduction of railroads, has furnished room for the homes of thousands of persons who, though engaged in New-York each day, prefer to go to the country to sleep. Such persons have built up the hundreds of pretty suburban villages along the railways which go west from Jersey City and Hoboken. These are not properly denominated as country homes. A country Mr. Borrowe and his family had been boarding in the

openings for light. From the tower of Mr. Drayton' house there is a magnificent view, and one may gain a better idea of the general aspect of the country, perhaps, than from any other point. To the west the Mine Mountains roll up and down toward the Pluchamin Valley and Plucksmin Valley, and beyond this peaceful plain ridge rises over ridge and shuts off the vision except in the place where the light shines through at the Delaware Water Gap twenty-five miles away. To the east the lovely country between Somerset and Orange stretches and it is said that when the days bright the ships can be seen in New-York Bay. To the north may be seen the range of hills which separates Mendham and Dover, and In the forest of this charming picture the little village of Mendham what looks like a grove of elms and maples, while the Hill Top Church stands prominently out as would a sentinel on guard.

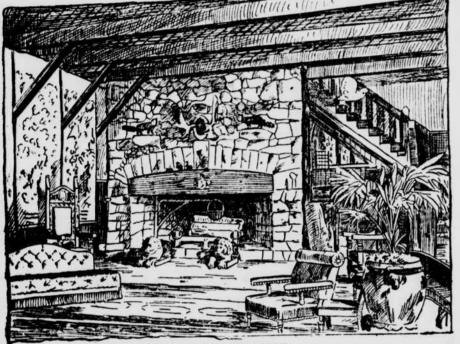
lialf a mile to the west of Mr. Post's place is the rambling farmhouse-like home of Samuel Borrowe vice-president of the Equitable Assurance Society. This farm was bought from Mr. Post, and where M horrowe's house now stands there stood a few years ago, and when he bought the place, a country store and dwelling of three rooms.



THE BORROWE PLACE.

flocks and herds. And there are many such notable a neighborhood in the hills of New-Jersey, only twentyniles from The Tribune office, which is being rapidly built up with beautiful country honses, but none om is so close to any other as to take away from the neighborhood its appearance of actual country. There is ample room and there is no suggestion of crewding. This neighborhood ten or twelve years ago was given up to the most primitive methods of farming, and the gayest thing to be seen anywhere about was the Knave of Hearts which hung over the old store tavern at Bernardsville. This little village is only two mues away from Basking Ridge, where before the Revolutionary War Lord Stirling built "an imposing islon with large drawing room and banqueting hall, with stucco ceiling; a long array of offices, with coach-houses, bakehouses, brewhouses; all these shirting a paved quadrangle and showing gilded vanes disporting over the cupolas." All this fell into wreck before the beginning of this century.

home implies gardens and stables, fields and pastures, , neighborhood, and they were so pleased with it that this farm was purchased with the intention of building omes within an hour's reach of Wall Street. There is a commodious house on higher ground some 200 yards back of the present house. When the hetel at which the family were boarding closed in the autumn the Borrowes were not ready to go to town, so they tried the experiment of camping out in the old store house, or "the Hut," as they called it then and have called it since. To make the place more habitable another room was added rapidly and a broad shed put up te serve as a plazza. The experiment of amping in "the Hut" was so satisfactory that before the next spring a few more rooms were added and the next summer and autumn were spent there. This adding of rooms was lept up for several years until Mr. Borrowe had the Luzest and most original house in the neighborhood. After the first house had grown to large proportions Mr. Borrowe still lacked a billiard and muste room and tenpin alley. To provide these he constructed a large building behind the main house and in the same farmhouse style of architecture, and connected the two with a long structure



MR. BORROWE'S MUSIC ROOM.

In speaking of this establishment, Donald G. which served both as hall and bowling alley. of this in its palmy days and its management most een rather foreign than American." eughly American. The owners are business and pro-fessional men who are conspicuous in the attains of New-York. The country people, which in a critical ood, say that the custom of banging and doctang the tails of the horses is English and barbarons, but it is scarcely to be believed that any of the gentlemen living in this neighborhood do it because sais either the one



P. P. OLCOTT'S HOME.

This part of somerset County is beautifully pictur esque, and its altitude makes it a decided change from New-York. When speaking of mountains eight hundred or a thousand feet do not seem to amount to much, but that much elevation from the sea level makes a great difference in the atmosphere, and it seems sufficient, too, to prevent the propagation of that miserable pest, the Jersey mosquite. George II. Post, the New-York architect, was, the writer be leves. the ploneer of this colony. He bought a great deal of land and built a house, other than the one he now lives in. Following him came the late Andrew V. Stout, whose old place has just been bought by John Ballentine, the brewer, of Newark. Shortly after Mr. Stout's settlement in the neighborhood came George I. Seney, who in buying land and projecting improvements pursued the same tacties which had made him famous as a railway builder and philan-What he did or proposed to do was on a scale and attracted attention, so that in a little while there was a land "boom" which swelled very quickly and then collapsed. The result of this rise and fall in values is that there is scarcely a place in the township not owned by a rich man which is not mortgaged for more than it would fetch if sold at

After the collapse of the land "boom" J. Coleman Drayton built his stone house and Samuel Borrowe enlarged the farmhouse which his additions have made o attractive. Still later Miss Boudinot made herse'f a home in a little stone farthhouse, and it was only last year that Frederic P. Olcott built a large wooden house in the Colonial style. Mr. Post calls his place "Clarement." It is beautifully situated on an ele vated plateau, and it is hard to believe that the hous is built around an old farmhouse which was on the place when Mr Fost bought it. Such is the fact, however, and the genial owner, in plaining how he did what he has at Claremont, says that the house merely grew. He must, however, have had a definite what he meant to do before he let the house begin to grow, for now that it is finished there is a asteful completeness about it which is rarely seen in structures parts of which were afterthoughts. The grounds are laid out with rare shill, and the gardener hiere horticultural triumphs of which the who'e neighborhood is proud. The picture does not show noble semi-circular conservatory in the rear of Mr. Post's home. This gets all the sun that shines, and brough it when the autumn winds are chill a stream

of warm light floods the house.

Upon the same plateau as Mr. Post's house, and about half a mile away, is that of J. Coleman Dray ton, the son-in-law of William Ator. Mr. Post was the architect of Mr. Drayton's house, which was built of stone quarried on the place. When it was just finished it had a hard, cold and almost forbidding appearance, but it gets softer with time and the vines that are climbing the walls will soon leave little to be seen except a mass of green with the window

Mitchell, in a recent article, says that "all the aspect- whole of the lower floor of the new building was given up to one large room which was to do duty for Above this room, the stairs The home- billiards and music. betrooms for bachelors. This billiard room is the room. No ordinary firewood can be used in this pitable fireplace, which will hold a log 16 feet mg. The unsmoothed rafters show in the ceiling and the walls are covered with tapestry. It is not, of course, a fine room; a fine room would be out of place in such a house, but for comfort-comfort in a late sense-no room could excel it. The farmhouse ides is carried out in stables and barns, and indeed in everything. The house does not stand in the midst of a lawn laboriously cropped, but in a meadow where the grass grows freely and is cut for hay. Mr. Borhouse in the county. There is a free and unostentations hospitality dispensed which accords pleasantly with the big rooms, wide piazzas and the light which finds its way unobstracted into every part.

Across the highway from "the Hut" is Miss Eondinot's picturesque and old-time stone cettage. This, too, was a farmhouse till purchased by Miss Boudinot, who is a representative of her historic fam-Her grandfather was one of the early justices of the Supreme Court of the State of New-Jersey, and his brother, her great-uncle, was the President of the Connental Congress during the Revolutionary War when Washington was in the field, and when peace was declared Miss Boudinot't great-uncle alone signed the



J. COLEMAN DRAYTON'S HOUSE.

treaty with Great Britain. The letter which General Washington wrote to him on this occasion is beauti Washington wrote to him on this occasion is beautifully preserved, and is one of the striking relies in Miss floudhot's interesting collection. This collection she has in her purior at the cottage. The painting of General Washington by Charles Wilson Peale is also in the house. The furniture in the parior is of that period, while the books in the library belonged to the distinguished scholars and statesmen of the family. The walls are hung with family portraits of Elias and Elisia Boudinot and their anestors. Richard Stockton and his wife, who was a Miss Boudinot; William Bradford, Attorney-General of the United States, and his



COTTAGE OF MISS BOUDINGT.

wife, who was a Miss Boudinot; Lady Bryant, whose full-length portrait (painted by Knellar) is so like the present Miss Boudinot that if it were not for the dress of two hundred years ago would be taken for her picture. This picture shows in various parts of the anyas the attempt at destruction on the part of the diessians who entered the Boudinot mansion at Elizabeth in the Revolutionary War and did all the damage beth in the Revolutionary was and did all the damage beth in the Revolutionary was and did all the damage they could. There are also in this house four well-prown pieces of statuary, examples of sixteenth century work, and representing Asia, Africa, Europe and America, which were sent from Versailles to Mr. Boulinot on the return of the French Minister as a token of regard for the kindness he had received at the hands of Mr. Houdinot. In the corner stands the handsome tail Dutch clock which was the property of Richard Stockton, the signer of the Declaration of Independence. In the dining-room are the old china and silver used in the hospitable mansion of the President of the Continental Congress, and, while on his table, used by General Washington, General Lafwyette and many of the other distinguished people of that time. Surrounded by these things the charming hostess of the present



GEORGE B. POST'S HOUSE.

GEORGE B. POST'S HOUSE.

Frederic P. Olcott, president of the Central Trust Company, is the newest comer in the neighborhood. He bought one of the Seney farms and another in addition, so that he has several hundred acres, the picture shows what manner of home this Wall Street man has chosen for himself. A trotting track and breeding stables are on the place, and it is understood that Mr. Olcott means to breed horses extensively.

Persons visiting this section of New-Jersey are reminded of the Berkshire Eills in Massachusetts, and the remark is often heard that probably there will soon be another Lenox in the Jersey hills. Those who are pleased to find likenesses in what they see at home to what they have seen abroad are reminded by these hills and valleys of Tuscany in Italy. But it is pretty enough to have a fame on its own account, and doubtless it will.

A CATSKILL NEED.

THE PRESENT GUIDE-BOOK TOTALLY IN-ADEQUATE.

A COMPLETE AND ACCURATE GUIDE DEMANDED -MOUNTAINS THAT ARE NOT APPRE-

CIATED-A VISIT TO SLIDE.

One who has travelled through the White Mountains having as his companion the convenient and complete guide-book which should have a place in the portmanteau of every traveller is grievously disappointed on going to the Catskills, or in making ready go thither, to find that there is no similarly full and satisfactory guidebook for that region to be obtained, The want of such a guidebook must have been long felt, ed it is really surplising that an earnest effort to supply t was not put forth long ago. It certainly seems to be a profitable field for some one to work thoroughly, and the writer is hopeful that what he says may have some effect in bringing about what is so greatly needed by every one who wishes to obtain a thorough knowledge of this beautiful mountain region, which is almost a The only guidebook which can be procured by the

seeker for information may have been adequate in the days when the old Mountain House and the region thereabout comprised practically all of the Catskills so far as the world at large was concerned. For that quarter the maps and descriptions are complete enough to answer all requirements; but, speaking generally, the rest of the mountains have been omitted altogether. To be sure, there is a list of the loftlest mountains, with their heights, which, by the way, do not always correspond with the figures elsewhere given in the text: there are two maps—one of the Catskill region in general, with the roads, distances between villages. ctc., and one giving a birdseve view of the mountains with their respective heights-which, so far as the writer was able to judge, are fairly accurate. There is also an excellent outline sketch of the numerous peaks to be seen from Black Dome, the third highest of the Catskills; and by paving an additional price you can procure a fine folding map of the view from the highest Both of these profiles are true to peak of all. Slide. nature, and one is able to pick out every mountain ight from the summits named without the slightest In fact, there is an excellent skeleton for a guide-

book such as is obviously required; but the guide-book itself is yet to make its appearance. The present guidehook seems to have been put together mainly as a nedium for a large number of advertisements of board ing houses and hotels, and in some quarters it is intinated that the importance of any particular object of interest was gauged in the eyes of the compiler by the amount which the proprietor of the nearest hotel was rilling to pay in the form of advertising. Then, too. this guidehook is paper-bound—a mere pamphlet—and carrying it in one's pocket or hag for a few times is sufficient to break up its unity. Of course any book lesigned for such usage as a guidebook is almost certain to get should be bound strongly in flexible covers. If a visitor in the Catskill region depends on the natives" for information as to the names of mountains, for instance, he is pretty sure to be led astray of

to get in answer to his questions abundant chunks of vagueness. Originally, it seems, every mountain was differentiated from its neighbors by being called North or South or East or West, but that inevitably led to a

or south or last or west, but has heard and so wast deal of confusion, and now every well-defined summit has a distinctive name. Some of the names relate to localities, others to individuals and others to natural features. Unfortunately few of the musical Indian names have been preserved.

There are curiosities of nomenclature here as elsewhere. Turning aside from mountains for a moment and venturing outside of the real mountain region, the writer recalls a village much resorted to by summer hoarders and known as Oak Hill. The new-comer naturally expects to see a fown situated on an eminence and shaded and surrounded by magnificent oaks. On the contrary he finds the village in a valley, and there is not a solitary oak in sight. If endowed with phenomenon, whereupon he is told that Oak Hill its so called because among the early settlers there were a family named Oak and another family named Hill, and that they took this bewidering method of perpetuating their names.

family named Oak and another sainty have to that they took this bewildering method of perpetuating their names.

One recent visitor to the Catsidils has become convinced that these mountains are not appreciated as mountains. "I had looked upon them as hills only," he remarked in conversation with the writer a day or two ago. "I regard them differently now. I made a day's trip to slide Mountain, and, speaking with the full recollection that I spent a considerably longer time on Mount Washington in the summer of 1889, I am frank to admit that the view from Slide, the highest of the Catskill Mountains, is the finest mountain view it has ever been my privilege to witness. The striking difference between the Catskills and the White Mountains is that the former are lower and are wooded to the top. On Slide you are in the midst of a magnificent wild region, and by the aid of the profile map, in which every depression and almost every tree are given, you can pick out at least fifty peaks with ease. Everybody who can should by all means make a trip to Slide Mountain. It is an easy climb—only three miles over a good path.

"Next to Slide in height is Hunter, but after seeing

Every body who can should by all means make a trip to slide Mountain. It is an easy climb—only three miles over a good path.

"Next to Slide in height is Hunter, but after seeing the former I was somewhat disappointed in the latter. It is a fine big fellow, though; really a magnificent mountain; but it does not command the views that Slide affords. I had it on my programme to make the ascent of flack Dome, No. 3 in height, but was not able to effect it. A friend who went there is enthusiastic over the fine view, which he describes as much more satisfying than that from Hunter, which he also climbed. I have Black Dome in reserve, and I am certainly going to Slide Mountain again."

THE COSMOS FLOWER.

From The Washington Post.

From The Washington Post.

The cosmos flower, which has come to be all the rage here this fall, has an interesting history, which Mr. Small, the florist, related to a "Post" reporter yesterday. It is indigenous to Mexico, where it grows wild in the field like the daisy in this climate. Some four years ago a German florist in Hoboken. N. J., propagated some of the plants from imported seeds, and introduced the flowers in New-York. Then the plant appeared in the Soldieral Home gardens, at Hampton. near Fortress Monroe, where it was found that it would bloom as late as January and February, on account of the milder climate. A gentleman near Alexandria, Va., then secured a quantity of the seed and began to grow the plant for the market, meeting with such success that he has now several arros covered with the cosmos blooms, and he ships immense quantities to New-York daily.

Mr. small says that the plant cannot be grown with great success farther north than this city, as it surcumbs to the first frost. This is the first year that it has become common, but just new great branches of it adorn the windows of each florist's establishment, and can be bought cheaply in the market or of the boys on the street. The flower makes a pretty interior deceration, or it will keep fresh for four or five days if placed in a vase of water immediately after it is cut. The white, blossoms are the handsomest, resembling a nyreissus in their white petals and gold hearts, but there are other thus that are highly prized. The cosmos is apt to be as popular ere long as the chrysanthemum, although florists will always prefer the latter.

THE GENTLEWANLY BANK TELLER.

From The Boston Post.

It always amuses me when I receive a notice to the effect that my bank account is overdrawn (and, by the way, I trust that I shall fall in nobody's estimation through the frank admission that I am sometimes overtaken by this misfortune). The manner of it is this: A messenger, not the postman, brings me a letter couched in the following terms:

Dear Sir: I make your account overdrawn \$578.84 (it is usually a little less than that), and I think the mistake is yours.

Yours truly,

Toller. From The Boston Post.

The politeness of this pleases me very much. Of course the teller knows that the mistake is mine, but, with a kind of Chinese civility, he puts the unpleasant fact in the form of a mere opinion. Perhaps this considerate formula has come down as a tradition in lanks from the old and courtly days. It only remains to add that my bank account is overdrawn, not because my resources are straitened, but because I have such a lavish, careless, munificent way of throwing my money about.

GOOD RULES TO REMEMBER.

GUARDING AGAINST ELECTRIC SHOCKS.

ADVICE FROM AN EXPERIENCED ELECTRICIAN WITH REGARD TO "LIVE" WIRES.

The transmission of strong electric currents is always anied with danger, and their use requires knowledge of their modes of action, but the greatest precaution in handling to prevent serious The minds of electricians have been engaged. herefore, for some time in reducing the dangers at specially such as result in a destruction of property, nd they have lately introduced in large houses rami electric wires conduits full of water, through hich the wires pass like submerged cables. The new Western Union telegraph rooms in Proad-

vay will be finished with these conduits, passing under seless it can be withdrawn from the end of the tube without the inconvenience so often necessary the old arrangements of tearing up the floors of the rooms, butchering the woodwork and destroying the walls and ceilings. These conduits, as far as they go, form a perfect protection against fire and will allow insurance companies to breathe more freely, do away with much prejudice felt by private families gainst electric lighting, and help to swell the income of companies handling this great popular convenience. It is useless to blink at the fact that dangers to property have received more consideration than those to-life, as the former stood in direct opposition to the

advance of their subtle agency into the homes of individuals, while the killing of a workman or the knocking down of a policeman by one of these currents in the streets, while they were deprecated as confoundedly unfortunate occurrences, entailed no serious monetary losses upon the companies. Everything has been done after such an accident to soothe public feeling and blame the carelessness of somebody but for whose criminal neglect of duty the accident never would have occurred." and so forth.

The careful solicitude of these people to prevent the public from becoming prejudiced against the electric wires netting the streets has served to keep many people in utter ignorance of the terrible power for destruction that is everywhere present in the city. This ignorance of the dangers attending the contact with electric wires is one reason why so many accidents occur. Policemen, seeing a man transfixed by an electric shock, seize hold of him and are knocked down, perhaps killed for their pains, and it would be easy to multiply eases where unwise and ignorant assistance not only did no good to the victim in the toils, but widened the record of disaster. It has been a selfish and wise policy on the part of electricians to cover up, as much as possible, these outrages committed at the expense of the people and belittle th dangers attending the use of electricity, because a prejudice and fear created against the use of powerful electric currents in the streets, when electrical lighting and use of power were in their infancy, would probably legislation tending to cripple and retard the progress of this, one of the most useful and indispensable adjuncts to modern civilization. England. perhaps of all countries the most prodigal of human life on points of national honor or the acquisition of territory, by legislative enactments retarded the use of steam for years, out of a timorous and undue regard for the lives of the few people who might be injured by the explosion of boilers. It was enacted that no boiler should be subjected to a greater pressure than thirty pounds to the square measure that deprived steam of its usefulness and was purely nonsensical, as one botter may be better able to withstand a pressure of 100 pounds to the square inch than anoth r to s'and twenty. Railroads were hampered in the same way, and trains were forbidden to travel faster than twelve miles an hour, though since the introduction of the locomotive casualties in travel have been reduced 50 per cent as compared with the dangers of travelling by stage

The fear of such legislative action has been instru cental in keeping the cangers of electricity in the background, and there are thousands upon thousands of people in this city, of all ages, who are kept from death simply because these wires are placed, as in their childhood was their father's gun, out of their reach. In view, therefore, of this ignorance among the people and of the many who are killed or knocked by electric currents, either through working with the wires themselves or endeavoring to release others who have been shocked, an electrician of experience has compiled a few rules to be followed as a saleguard against such 'accidents, and he says that their observance will preclude many serious injuries.

Never touch an electric wire that has fallen down your way while you are standing on the ground, as your body will become a conductor for the electric fuld to the unless you have rubber loots upon your feet are sometimes seen pulling these but they have insulating rubber boots upon their feet, o cloves of like material upon their hands, and some people supposing these coverings to be only used for protection against the wet weather, have foolishly grasped the and received severe shocks in consequer Should you receive a shock, contact with iron,

earth should be sought as a means of drawing the fluid out of the body; but when your hands are connected with a wire bearing a live current, avoid touching these things and all substances that have a receptivity for the fluid. Many accidents have resulted from people grasping gaspipes or hot-water fixtures when electric light wires were in contact with the body.

Don't employ a carpenter or ordinary laborer, nor do you yourself attempt to fix any electric apparatus of any power about your property, whether the current is turned on or not. Men who work at safe business wear rubber gloves and use tools with instituted rubber handles, that have been tested as to their non-conducting virtues by experienced electricians.

perienced electricians.

An electric wire should be handled with one hand only, as the danger is greatly increased when both hands are used. If it is necessary to take hold of a live wire with both hands—don't do it.

In handling or drawing any wire lying over any of the

in nanding or drawing any wire 15ing over any of the ordinary street wires, especially such as convey currents for electric lighting, use a dry hand line for the purpose, or grasp the wire with insulated pincers. An ordinary wire clothesline may become the conductor of a deadly urrent.

In a dynamo-room, touch not, taste not, handle net. The nest ineffensive-looking dishpan may strike you like a mailed hand. Nothing is safe to you here, unless you now everything.

Let workingmen remember that when a company has

know everything.

Let workingmen remember that when a company has strung wires on the crossbars of poles so closely together strung wires on the crossbars of poles so closely together that a man cannot move easily between them it is better for him to come down and resign. What profiteth it a man that he has a situation, if his wife be a widow!

Never open a current without giving notice to all concerned. A telegraph notice received in the back of the neck generally arrives too late to do any good.

On no condition let two wires touch your body at the same time. Such is the familiarity of the electric-current family and their freedom from all social distinctions that the bearer of a message of condolence from the Queen of England to Chauncey M. Depew on the condition of his reamed nose would think nothing of jumping into your stomach to shake hands with a plebelan current the bearer of a wheat quotation from Hog Hollow.

Don't think any wire is not dangerous. There is a difference between a gun with a cap on it and one without that can be detected by the naked eye; but a loaded wire—who knoweth it?

the knoweth it?

Trimmers employed to attend to lights in crowded pub-

lic theroughfares should be sure that the current is turned of before they touch the lamp, as the stepladders are often very high, and the public objects to being hit on the head by a gyrating, galvanized lamptrimmer.

TAMING AN UGLY HORSE.

From The Lewiston Journal.

H. G. Foss, of the firm of Dingley, Foss & Company, of Auburn, was the son of a man who knew as much about horses and raised as many good ones in his day as any other man in Kennebec County.

Mr. Foss tells you now and then a story not for publication but only to pass away the brief half-hour while the horse car is coming around the turn.

"I remember," said he the other day to a friend in our hearing, "the first horse I ever bought. He was handsome. I fell in love with him, and on a trip over cross country years ago. I bought him and paid (was it \$167.1) for him, including blanket, surcingle and haiter. I led him home and put him into the stall, along some time in the early forenoon.

"After dinner father came in from feeding the horses, and ag' he, 'llorstio, did you know that new horse of your was ugly?' It was news to me, and I was interested. He told me and showed me a coat that the horse had torn off from him as he wont into the stall to feed him. We handled him tenderly for two or three days. I learned his history and found that he was notoriously vicious. We petted him and did as well as we could by him, for my father was a very gentle man with horses, and nover beat theat. I had read this new book black Beauty and my father followed out its principle even in those days. Well, one day, the next week, we had the horse out iff the floor. My father was cleaning up the floor with a rake, and I was brushing down my horse, when suddenly he made a dash at my father just as he passed in front of him, striking him with his fore feet and whinnying and screaming like a mad beast. My father hit the horse with the kable floor. A wilder horse I never saw. We finally beat him back from his attack upon us, and he made a complete tour of the stable. A carpenter's bench stood near the wall of the stable with lust a little room between it and the beams. The horse in some way made a dash in between the wall and the bench and got stuck there. I jumped to the bench and grabbed the horse by the hea

THE PARSON'S STUDY.

blanketed him, and I tended him carefully that the scars were healed.

I had that horse two or three years. A kinder horse never stood. He grew affectionate and became a perfect pet. He was always spirited and very fast. I sold him to a physician in Massachusetts, the story going with him. He kept him till be died, in service. He told me once that he was the kindest and best of horses, that if I had another one just like him to sell he would give me \$1,000 for him. I have never believed in whippine horses. It is cruel and unnecessary, but this was an occasion when some unnecessary, but this was an occasion when some

BROADENING ITS FIRLD.

GENERAL WEBB TALKS ABOUT THE CITY COL-LEGE AND ITS AIM. There has been some discussion lately, as there

always is at this time of the year, concerning of the College of the City of New-York in its relations to other educational institutions. There has been a disposition to regard it as a sort of preparatory school. a kind of intermediary between the high school and the university. In speaking of this a day or two ago, General Alexander S. Webb. president of the college, said that "the College of the City of New-York was established (in its early form as the Free Academy) in response to a demand recognized as imperative by the toard of Education in 1847, that the public funds expended for higher education should be so disposed of as to give 'the greatest good to the greatest number." Continuing, General Webb said: "The address of Robert Kelly at the opening of the college on January 27, 1849, declared that as the new institution belonged to the people, its plan, direction and management must be for the benefit of the whole. It could not, therefore, the address went on, occupy the position of a preparatory seminary to any existing institution, although it could furnish (as the City College is acknowledged to have done successfully) preparation for

professional or university courses. Mr. Kelly's address also affirmed the need in a free city college of a college course of a peculiar and then inique character, such as has been realized in the classical, scientific and mechanical courses of the City Coilege. Mr. Kelly said: 'The form that the institution must necessarily take in order that it may not be of partial benefit will be intermediate between the college system and that of the polytechnic schools of Europe. It will embrace portions of both those syatems, imbuing its course of classical and liberal education with something of a practical spirit, and uniting its courses of business, mechanical and industrial eduation with general montal culture, aiming in each case to impart a knowledge of principles and teaching thoroughly the science as well as its adaptations. It must not take any exclusive direction.'

"The courses of study in the City College have been gradually worked out in conformity to the lines originally laid down in Mr. Kelly's address. Unique at first in some of their features, they have, indeed, be ome less so, as in the colleges generally an increasing importance has been assigned to modern languages and to scientific studies. But the course still possesses a character of its own which has commended itself to the multitudes of our citizens wishing for their children a practical as well as liberal culture, and one within their means as regards the time required for the completion of a liberal course of study from start to finish. The city in maintaining the City College taxes itself only for the support of a course of studies which its own authorities have devised, and which they still, and they only, control. It furnishes a strictly general culture, leaving professional branches to the universities, a training, however, so varied in the three departments of the college, the classical, scientific and mechanical, as to meet more or less fully the wants of all who in such a community as ours may desire the benefits of higher education.

"A writer connected with one of the daily news papers has recently proposed that funds should be ruished by the city to support preparatory schools which should train pupils from the public schools expressly for entrance to some one or more of the en dowed colleges. This is a proposal not in line with the aims of those who founded the City College, and that it could not be successfully carried out without lestroying their work must be evident to any one who for a moment considers the subject. Those who claim to opp se on principle any higher education supported by taxation will certainly find nothing that they can support in this proposal. Those who wish the free higher education to be a success must see that its suc cess can be attained only as the effort in that direcsion is concentrated in an institution which sall be correctly described by the words of one of its founders as above quoted, viz.: 'As it belongs to the people, its plan, direction and management must be for the bene-

fit of the whole." eral Webb said that a chair of rhetoric would soon be established in the college, and that the pro-fessorship would probably be accepted by a well-known editor.

A YOU'NG ENGLISHMAN SHOT IN KENTUCKY.

Middlesborougt. Ky., Oct. 30.-Norris Watts, son of Edward Hanny Watts, of London, England, a rich capitalist and one of the syndicate which is building the large iron and steel plants in this city, was shot through the groin yesterday afternoon by an unknown person while out hunting in the woods near Cumberland Gap, Tenn. Mr. Watts is not expected to live.

London, Oct. 30.—The father of Norris Watts, the young Englishman who was shot in Tennessee yesterday, is a partner in the firm of Watts, Ward & Coshipowners, of Cardiff, Newport and London, out of which grew the Watts Steel and Iron syndicate, the founders of the town of Middlesborough, Ky.

PRACTISING WITHOUT A DIPLOMA.

From The Chicago Mail.

From The Chicago Mail.

"The funny things that happen in a Turkish bathroom would fill a big book if a fellow kept track of them."

attendant in one of the basement palaces of Chicago, where the pleasing sensations of rubbings and douches may be enjoyed for the customary price, was the author of the remark. While he manipulated a towel of prodigious proportions and got up a glorious glow, he continued:

"Some peculiar people come in here once in a while. Prominent business men who have taken a little too much with their lunch, or have overstepped the limit fixed by their usually temperate habits in order to show a friend the city, often wind up in the bath house to get bleached out before going house.

"One of that class stumbled in the other first too much. He is the part of a big iron foundry, he was on the committee that received the iron and steel men. and, happening to be assigned to several first sentiemen. An a little coloring of the face, he got with a started him, and when he showed to make the sentiment of the coloring of the face, he got with a little coloring of the face, he got with the bath-room he had what is known as a 'limina' lite was a pretty sick man. His stomach had sone back on him and he was verging on that state where he saw things. It happened that beside the iron man our only other cust-mer at that hore—2 o'clock in the morning—was an attorney who is the partner of a criminal lawver whom everybody in the partner of a criminal lawver whom everybody in the partner of a criminal lawver whom everybody in the partner of a criminal lawver whom everybody in the partner of a criminal lawver whom a stange creatures that he wanted a doubt. The form man was feeling so hadly and was viewing so many strange creatures that he wanted a doubt. The boys told the clerk to can be some the sense of the face, went out the horder was suffering as a man suffers on his first trip and the face of the face, he got was a land of the condition of the face. The boys told the clerk to can be sone of the face, went

RELIGION AND LIFE.

dent of human nature. Oh, no, it is not every little while. The parson is getting to be sly dog in these days of press publicity, and he dog keep the burfel in ey dence. In fact I suspect keep the barfel in ev dence. In fact I suspect the in many cases the barrel has no existence. I keep one good parson who goes through his sermons eas a year with a bine pencil and a pair of shears. carefully read over my old masterpioces," which means my whole collection, and sa them the passages which seem to me to have some intrinsic value, and destroy everything clse. It is good idea. I get rid of an awful lot of epher my old sermons, not of course in anythink funds mental, but in the way of putting things and in certain delicate shadings of ideas that to a mannice discrimination are all important. My year's

reading and thinking have changed me. I hum

hope for the better; and I feel that I am under

moral obligation to give my hearers the benefit a the change. So I seldost preach an old unrevise

Just glance at the parson's books. They are not all theological by any means. To be sure, you will find among them some ponderous tomes on general theology, which all good parsons are suppos have, but which few good parsons nowadays find the time to read. You will also find among them some works which prove, beyond the shidow of a doubt, that the denomination to which the parson belongs is the best, the purest, the noblest, if not the truest, Church on the face of the earth. But, alas, I fear the parago doesn't read these books very often, else why are they so thickly covered with dust! In his green and salad days in the seminary he paid much attention to startle the world with the profound arguments con tained in them. But, somehow or other, he began to get out of touch with them just in preportion as he began to get in touch with real life, and the real ficsh and blood men and women around him. He was ashamed of the change in his mental outlook; but he just couldn't help it. At last he accepted the inevitable, and now he looks at the dusty tomes with a qualm of conscience. He even wonders sometimes if couldn't sell the old things, or exchange them to a few books on the latest conclusions of science. O tempora, O mores! The parson of to-day is no longer a theological dry-as-dust, but a living, thinking, throb bing man of the age, anxious in his poor weak way to make this world a little better, a little cleaner, and a little more wholesome than it is. Let us drop a tear for the old-time Boanerges of tradition and dogma; he is gathered to his fathers in the eterna sleep of oblivion, and there has arisen in his place the parson of the pineteenth century, who is trying, imperfectly it may be, and with many mistakes, to preach salvation and life to the eager, anxious, doubt ing men and women around him. The parson is dead: long live the parson.

But his books are not the only things that make the parson's study so interesting. There enter into that quiet little sanctum many of the mute tragedies and comedies of human life. It is the clearing house of his parish, the ark of refuge where the afflicted and the sorrowful may go to find protection from the storms of circumstance. No need for the good parson to insist on any auricular confession from those who love and trust him. They are only too anxious to come of their own accord, and lay before him the sins and sorrows that have overwhelmed them. The parson only a paid sermon writer! Why, bless you, there are some weeks when he is so busy doing his Master's business, when he absolutely knows that he is doing God's work, in God's own way, that he actually has no time to prepare a sermon. poor fellow is only able to talk to his people as though they were sinners; no brilliant rhetoric, no pulpit dyrockets. And you and I, dear reader, who listen to him, wonder why a great church outs up with such a prosy preacher. Ah, yes, the parson's study is faithful mirror of life. In it we who are privileged to enter may see the hidden springs of action, the causes of the smiles and tears, the joy and sorme that we see in the big world around us. am and therefore nothing that is human is foreign to me," is the motto of the parson. And so, not merely religion in its restricted sense, but the whole sphere of human life may be discussed by us, as we sit with the parson in his wonderful study.

We are hearing a good deal about political parsons Every saloonkeeper and cambler and scoundrel in town is in a state of holy horror about them. He is ready to weep as he thinks of the way in which the political parsons are neglecting their church duties, while they are denouncing thievery and rascality in municipal affairs. "Has it come to this!" pathetically asks the rumseller, when he hears that some bold, bad parsons have been preaching against the domination of the city saloon in the city government. "The church is in danger," shouts the ward ing denunciation from some pulpit of bribery at elec-tions. "Let the ministers attend to their spiritual duties," flercely demands the political boss when he hears that some wicked parsons have protested against New-York being any longer ruled by thieves, thugs, criminals and depraved people generally. Really these political parsons must be terrible fellows. Instead of remaining all the week in their study, and preparing a learned discourse on the sins of the Jews woo lived three thousand years ago, they actually have the audacity to tackie the sins and sinners of to day. They seem to think that the Decalogue ought to have some force now among plain, every day citizens of this city, and that the Moral Law should be put in practice by the men who are set to govern New York. Some of us who are old fogies might think that there is nothing especially political in condemning theft and bribery and the rule of the saloon. We might be inclined to distinguish sharply between such issues and those of the tariff, for instance, or protection, or State sovereignly, lut the plug-ugites, toughs and gamblers know better than that; and so with righteous indignation they fit up their voices against the political parsons as petitlent fellows who are trying to overturn republican institutions. criminals and depraved people generally. Really these

I am sorry to say that Paul the Apostle was just such a political parson. He was always nosing alout in current affairs, and overturning things. And you will doubtless recall the righteons indignation of Demetrius, the silversmith of Ephesus, who appears to have been a sort of political boss in that city, because the little Jew whom we know as Paul presched on the sins of the day. Demetrius was an efficient boss, and so he got all the Grand Sachems. Wiskinskies and general members of the party together, and he made to them a stirring political speech, which is recorded in lioly Writ. "Sirs," he said, "ye know that by this craft we have our wealth. Moreover ye eard the company of the party together, and he made to them a stirring political speech, which is recorded in lioly Writ. "Sirs," he said, "ye know that by this craft we have our wealth. Moreover ye eard the party together, and he made to them at Ephesus, but almost throughout all Asia, this Paul hath persuaded and turned away much people, saying that they be no guids which are made with hands; so that not only this, our craft, is in danger to be set at naught, but also that the temple of the creat goddess Diana should be despised, and her magnificence should be destroyed, whom all Asia and the world worshippeth. It was a argument that went home, and the great mob, filed with wrath, cried out: "Great is Diana of the Ephesians." They had no use for a political parson. With a few verbal changes the address of Bys Demetrius would serve admirably for the bosses of to-day in their attacks on the political parsons, and I

AN AIR-SHIP COMPANY CHARTERED. Chicago, Oct. 30 (Special).-The Secretary of State to-day granted permission for the organization of the Chicago Air Ship Company, to operate and experiment in air ships and balloons; capital stock. #200,000; incorporators, G. O. Shields, F. B. Bogeart and F. K. Atwood.

VEGETABLE SILK FROM ALASKA!

From The San Francisco Examiner.

The latest addition to William Bendt's collection of curios from the North is a bunch of fluify little bells that are deserving of more than the casual inspection of the curious, for the reason that they may jest to a new industry of valuable proportions. Wild cotton, the sailors call them, but a much more appropriate name would be vegetable site. No material priate name would a similar-sized bunch of the finest cocoon site. The bolls are from an mich and a hight cocoon site. The bolls are from an mich and a high to two inches is diameter, and the threads have about the same length. There are thousands of thread in each boll and each thread is as fine as the finest thread of the silk worm. They possess a great deal more lustre than silk and the threads have just about as much tensile strength. From The San Francisco Examiner.

of the slik worm. They possess a great deal lustre than slik and the threats have just about as much tensile strength.

The coloring is as rich as that of a south see annest. A breath paris the boil to the very heart just as the far of a scalakin separates under the same influence, and the roots of the threads are disclosed to be of a light orange, which shades through a rich tea-rost colf is to sliver gray at the tips.

The support of the boils is a single slender stem, hollow and leafless and of a paic green color. A tiny hod, scarcely a quarter of an inch thick by a half long, incloses the floss until it bursts under the influence of the sam.

The plant was discovered by a party of deer. The plant was discovered by a party of the visiting the interior in quest of fresh meat. They plancked a few specimens, and report that its grees to thickly that podestrians cannot help treading it under foot, and that beds of it cover countless miles of Alaska soil.

The specimens now here are to be put into the hands of experts in order to ascertain if the boils hands of experts in order to ascertain if the boils are susceptible of being worked up into anything decommercial value.

are susceptible